

"I may not agree with what you say, but I shall defend to the death your right to say it."  
—Voltaire.

# the acorn

"Life is a comedy to those who act like fools and a tragedy to those who are not acting."  
—Anonymous.

Vol. XI

Worcester State Teachers College, Worcester, Mass., Friday, November 7, 1952

No. 1

## FACULTY ACCEPTS STUDENT CHALLENGE

### News In Review

#### Senior Memories

Senior Memories the memorable events of their past three years at college, was the theme of the senior's class day assembly. They presented for their parents, the student body and faculty a clever skit embracing everything from Freshman Biology and World History, Sophomore Physics and Geography, to their third year apprenticeship with its problems of lesson plans, seat work, and motivation. (Do you really motivate a child that way?) Jim McSherry's dramatic bit was enough to stop the show. We're still laughing.

A more serious note was added when Eileen McIntyre, president of Kappa Delta Phi, pledged into the society eight members of that class. So you see, college life has its scholastic side, too. Congratulations, Seniors—it was a fine assembly!

#### All-College Dance Held

Pumpkins, corn stalks, and Autumn leaves provided the setting for this year's All-College Dance, which was held on October 10, in the college gymnasium. Music was supplied by Bill Fanning's Orchestra.

Faculty members present were: President and Mrs. Eugene Sullivan, Professor and Mrs. Joseph Shea, Mr. and Mrs. J. Eagar, Dr. and Mrs. Busam, Miss Grace A. Kendrick, Mr. John Sullivan, and Dr. Guy Winslow.

#### Freshman-Soph. Dance Success

On Friday evening, September 26th, the annual Freshman-Sophomore Dance was held in the school gymnasium. Each class was well represented, as was the faculty. Al-



The Acorn congratulates Dr. Earl Shaw for having received a Fulbright scholarship which has lead to his teaching and study in Cairo and Alexandria, Egypt.

### Worcester, The Arts, And The People

By DOUGLAS WEEKS

There is a lot of talk these days about the arts, collectively and singly. Much criticism is aimed at abstract art, for instance, and many people dislike the dissonances in contemporary music. In sculpture and architecture there are protests against the radical extent to which the creators go in order to make their product catch the public eye. Then, too, sometimes we stop and ask ourselves, "Just what is art? What makes Exhibit A a work of art and Exhibit B a commonplace object?"

Art is a phenomena of mankind. In all parts of the world man has shown a leaning to be creative—a bent which first manifested itself in the drawings of the Cro-Magnon man upon the walls and ceilings of his caves. Not only are the progressive Caucasian people creative, but also the remote Inca Indians, the Watusi blacks of central Africa, the Eskimo of the polar ice wastes—all these diverse peoples have a very expressive art of their own. Besides painting and sculpture, most primitive people create music. The recent rave over Yma Sumac is actually a rave over the music of the Incas; for Yma Sumac, an Inca princess, is not the first of her tribe to have the fabulous four-octave voice range which she possesses. Their music, like that of native Africa, is blood-quickenning and soul-stirring.

Man, having this creative factor in his make-up, has created a vast quantity. The big question is, "Out of all this great mass of finished work, which is art and which is the result of uninspired and wasted time?"

To be art, whether it is music, sculpture, painting or any other form of creative work, the subject must find a human response. This response must be universal in its effect upon men. Do we not all have the same basic feelings when we see the quizzical smile of Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*? When those feelings are the same, that work may be art. Should that painting inspire, elevate, or be provocative

though the girls well outnumbered the boys, their situation was soon remedied when a number of boys from local Fraternity Houses arrived. The faculty was represented by Miss Scribner, Miss Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. McCarron, Mr. Taylor, and the Sophomore class-advisor, Mr. Sullivan. Later in the evening, the Sophomore girls served refreshments in the Cafeteria. If this, the first dance of the year, is indicative of the success of the remaining activities of the year, we are sure to have many enjoyable evenings.



To a man who rates high on the list of great and good men, whose philosophies are indicative of the lives they live, *The Acorn* is proud to dedicate its first issue of the 1952-1953 volume to

Dr. Albert Farnsworth  
a scholar and a gentleman.

of thought, that painting then becomes art. Another example of this same point was brought about when I saw the painting of the French Impressionist, Claude Monet. The painting was his *Waterlilies* (at the Worcester Art Museum). The large canvas showed a group of waterlilies in a pond—in itself a very simple subject—yet Monet had shown more than waterlilies. He portrayed the remarkable feat of a plant adapted to natural conditions. These lilies in full bloom under a mid-day sun, quiet and unattended seemed to be the key of life. That essence of life Monet transferred from the living to the non-living plant. The lilies on his canvas are just as breathing, just as fantastic as the frail living thing. Monet's picture is art because it clearly reflects life, and that is a task of art. Indeed, the success of art depends upon the clarity of the portrayal of life.

True art is a time-acclaimed thing. Greek sculpture will live forever. Will any of our modern works last as long? The answer is a dubious one. The muddled and confused symbols in art and music of today are typical of our jumbled world of civil living and international affairs. No doubt at least a certain percentage will be saved as an historical account of this age. But is this account of our present day inspiring, is it elevating? Looking through the magazines of today's prolific press one cannot help thinking that it takes a lot of printed pages to say a very little. And the intrinsic worth of that little is not always memorable.

Does man need a new impetus for his creative hands? Or is it us, the onlookers, who need a new basis to look at his creative work?

### THE KILL

By MILTON GRACE

"Look! Another one! They're all

### Opinion Please

By DOROTHY DOON

What's this I overheard the other day in the cafeteria? Something about a Winter Carnival at S.T.C.!! Sounds pretty good to me; what do you thing of the idea??

Of course, an essential of a gala event like this is snow, so the first snowy weekend in January would be the perfect time.

Friday night would be sports night. The tennis court would be flooded for skating, with colored spotlights throwing reflections on the ice. Perhaps a contest or ice show would add to the fun. The athletic field and front lawn would be covered with unique snow statues made by industrious and clever students. Then to top off the evening a sports dance would be held in the gym, and refreshments would be served.

Saturday night the gym would be re-decorated for an informal dance where a "Queen of 1953" would be chosen.

All four classes would have to combine efforts to make this a highlight of our social year, but I think the results would be worth the work and planning.

If you are interested and think it's a good idea, or if, on the other hand, you think we're way off the beam, write your suggestions on a piece of paper and give them to your *Acorn* representative. The next issue will publish some of your opinions and thus show if the student body is with us.

Who knows—it might work out fine!!

over the place. The jungle is infested with them. Hurry! Call Setragian, the fearless."

A wild goose call came overhead And Seth Setragian left his bed; Armed to the teeth with net and jar,

Setragian, the fearless, is here. Hurrah!

Through the dense everglades behind State Teachers College trudged a man unwearied, undaunted, reckless with life and unselfish with his aid to his fellow man. Many a time he'd hunted through this very same green death to first the giant COLEOPTERA (beetle), and DIPTERA (flies), and to hunt hoardes of SIPHONAPTERA (fleas). How many times did this great man (Setragian) risk his life for the sake of scientific knowledge which brought about the projection of Dr. Insecticus to a position of Advanced Nature Study—7000 years. And now, a new threat to our civilization!

Riley, a 30-year man, is entangled in the green blades of thin, twisting certain death (grass) and coming at him is a winging creature. From end to end, its vast wings are striped in brilliant yellow. Two sharp, needled prongs are quickly enlarging with its flight until they appear as two enormous lances, racing to tear at his eyes. Its long body, browner than dirt, and dirtier than brown, seemed to have revenge in every fiber and cell. This was the YEL-LOW-BARRED HELICON (butterfly) which was so intent upon destroying the great Riley!

Setragian, with the speed of a snail, the strength of a chicken, and the agility of a donkey, leaped to the attack. The cover on the large jar was half open and the net in his right hand went slashing through the wind with terrific force to the back of the creature. He missed! Again the net was

The members of the senior class have challenged the members of the faculty at S. T. C. to play them in competition at volleyball.

Scheduled for Tuesday evening, Nov. 18, the game will be held in the gymnasium with admission set at 50 cents.

William Bombard is chairman of the various committees being arranged in the senior class. The money received from admissions will go into the senior fund for the publication of its yearbook.

### We Made It!

CAROLYN WAINWRIGHT

When the freshman class was faced with the idea of presenting an assembly to the entire student body and faculty, a slight panic was widespread. What can we do that will be different and yet show everyone that we, too, have talent in many fields? We have dancers, musicians, and vocalists, but we only have 12 minutes. How can we get all into the act?

Many ideas were presented, yet each one had a flaw in it. It was either too long, or it wouldn't use enough students. The day was Thursday and we hadn't a planned program as yet. We had to have approval from the faculty, rehearsals, and props all prepared by Tuesday. Everyone resolved to go home Thursday night and "rack their brains."

"This I did, and finally, between the wee hours of 12:00 and 1:00 a.m. there came into my mind the thought of a radio "love serial," to be presented in an absolutely silent, on the part of the main characters, yet humorous way. With my skit on paper, I retired for the evening, well satisfied with my morning's work.

Surprisingly enough, my fellow classmates accepted my idea that morning in school. Now came the hardest part of all! Selecting the characters, prop manager, and narrator. Then came rehearsals, additions and subtractions, and still rehearsals.

Monday morning, with still not all our extremely necessary props, and my skit was accepted by the faculty.

Tuesday morning arrived and our great moment had come. How we lived through it, I don't know, but it was received well and now the freshman class feels a little more confident than we had on the first day of our college life.

raised — this time more adeptly Swishh, miss! Swishh, miss! Faster! Faster! Faster! When at last a final blow, and the battle was ended. Riley was saved and Setragian, the fearless, had done it again. Without honor, without pride, without thanks, he returned to where his humble household waited to retire his weary body above soft pillows and mattresses. The name of Seth Setragian, the "bring 'em back aliver," will always be remembered in the hall of blame. . . . And now a word from our sponsor . . . !

### WHO IS THE WOLF GIRL ???

Gala Sadie Hawkins Dance Sponsored By M.A.A.

NOV. 14—DANCING 8-12

Donation 50c

COME AS YOU ARE— BUT COME!

### SOCIAL CALENDAR 1952-1953

Fri. Nov. 21 Junior Prom—Chaperons: Mr. Shea, Mr. Saunders, Mr. Osborn.  
Fri. Dec. 5 A.C.E. Dance—  
Chaperons: Miss Wilmarth, Miss McKellgett, Mr. Moberg.  
Wed. Dec. 17 Dramatic Club Play.  
Fri. Dec. 19 Freshman (Extra Dance)—  
Chaperons: Mr. Taylor, Miss Wilmarth, Miss Somers.  
Fri. Dec. 19 Glee Club Christmas Carols.  
Fri. Jan. 20 Sophomore (Extra Dance)—  
Chaperons: Miss Barlow, Miss O'Donnell, Dr. Busam.  
Fri. Feb. 6 Freshman Dance—  
Chaperons: Mr. Patterson, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Donoghue.  
Date to be announced—Kappa Delta Pl.  
Fri. Apr. 10 Sophomore Prom (May Queen)—  
Chaperons: Dr. Jones, Miss Morris, M. J. Sullivan.  
Date to be announced—Sub-Freshman Day.  
Scholarship Tea.  
Senior Prom.  
Fri. June 5 Class Day.  
Sat. June 6 Alumni Day.  
Sat. June 7 Commencement.



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What is a College Newspaper?

I ask you all a question: What are the specific functions of a college newspaper?

Whom of you know the answer?

Do you think it is the compilation of "stale" news or merely the instrument of "gossip" distributors? No! In the main the facts are these: it is a mature indication of the quality of student body combined with faculty organization; it should have the well-defined purpose of delivering into the hands of an appreciative reading group, an interesting and well-directed newspaper; finally, it should represent that student body and faculty outside the small scholastic ring.

Being mature is not always being "collegiate" and the opposite is true. Why these two thoughts should be so construed as to become synonymous with each other is probably the sign of older times when maturity led a noble existence in realms of higher learning. The paper strives for this maturity. In creating an interesting paper, various factors are considered. First, what is most wanted in the college newspaper? Second, what can be used that is fresh and new? Lastly, how may the ordinary be made interesting? These are the thought-provoking questions which arise before the creation of the final product. We of the ACORN staff have endeavored to bring to you the articles you want, combined with the other factors mentioned. We desire your respect and approval; it has been unfortunately lacking in the past.

So, as we smash champagne over our weathering typewriter, we commence a new year of publication with determination and enthusiasm. We hope that you well may prize the ACORN; it strives to reach that mark of acceptance.

There are those who have wished us "Good Luck." We wish you good reading!

EVALUATION

Poverty asked, "Will it cost too much?"  
Mammon asked, "Will it pay?"  
And Scholarship, "Is the measure wise,  
And are you sure of the way?"  
Statesmanship, "Can we find the Time  
To finish before the night?"  
But when the seeker had heard them all,  
He only asked, "Is it right?"  
—MARGARET OGDEN BIGELOW.

THE ASSAYIST

The Nucleus

Of late, the criticism of our contemporary society has followed along in unbounded measure. What the criticism is and why it should verbally singe one is perplexing.

Specifically, we are faced with the fact that the nation (so informants say) is replacing its traditional red, white, and blue; omitting the red (of "rose-colored glasses") from our lives; and that this country is adopting Chlorophyll green as its representative color. We are badgered further by those who believe we are more than materialistic; we are "money-grubbers"!

I suspect that this order of the economic kingdom does exist, yet I fail to see where man has substituted a spiritual existence for a calf of gold; whether this spiritualism manifests itself in sitting under a Banyan Tree as Mohammed did, or dwelling in what children refer to mysteriously as "GOD'S House." It is obvious that if such a thing were true we would have to produce a Christ who taught goodness and charity; a Moses to climb Sinai to again receive the Ten Commandments; and countless

others who added to the spiritual heritage of man.

It is true that many of us are hanging to a life-line and it is a precarious position. This line called faith, is basic to any belief; it is an implicitness which generates pure truth for it is formed from the inner thoughts of man perpetuated by a spiritual presence. This is beauty; Keats tells us that: "... Truth is beauty, Beauty is truth ..." and the sentiment is sincere. The line we cling to breeds that sincerity and proves that this intangible guides us so that we could not be the cool, constant acquisitive individual going at sixes and sevens.

Prospective generations will probably claim things of us, while reflecting upon our merits, which will be far from logical. But they can never substantially prove that we are bombastic generations of money-worshippers.

As a result of there being one extra day in this year's college calendar, there will be no school Monday, November 10.

SMALL WISDOM

A little girl, wiser than she knew, defined foreigners as "Friends with whom you are not yet acquainted."  
—K.V.P. Philosopher.

EXPERIMENTS, LTD.

PLEA  
By ROD BARRY

A break was all my generation asked—  
A chance to mend the world our fathers smashed  
But in the glory of ourselves we basked  
And lolled along too long. Our summer flashed  
And was in seconds gone. And now—no time  
To live our lives, to love, to have our fling.  
They're lifting us from out our sunny clime,  
Muting all the happy songs we sing.  
If I must lose my sight or spill my blood,  
Then first lock time, my constant combatant,  
That I may loose my energies to flood  
My life with living, satisfy my want.  
But hands still creep and moments move, I fear.  
The time goes swiftly, and the night is near.

NOCTURNAL

The night is black. I alone  
Wait the trembling hours to come.  
Clock speaks to me in sharp tick-ticks;  
Damp air strikes me dumb.  
The night is black—shapeless form;  
No moon to light my window sash;  
Rain falls and plays a typany  
With each resounding splash.  
The night is black—stygian shade.  
Silence lives not sharing thoughts with me;  
Alone I sit, drum-drum my fingers  
To the dissonant notation of misery.  
The night is black. Thunder roars  
Beyond the quarters of my walls.  
Tick! Tick! Clock drones a plaintive dirge;  
A jagged lance of lightning falls.  
The night is black. Shifting leaves  
Complain in rustling monotonies.  
I tremble in my solitude;  
Shivering; the damp has silently grasped my bones.  
—E. WILLIAMS.

TITRATE  
By CLINTON E. BOUTWELL

Add—Subtract,  
NaOH—HNO3  
Give—Take,  
Drop a glistening drop,  
Dewy, dewy, drop.  
When to stop?  
Dewy, dewy, drop.  
Jew—Arab,  
Pain—delight,  
Negro—White,  
Drop a glistening drop,  
Dewy, dewy, drop.  
When to stop?  
Dewy, dewy, drop.  
Modern—antique,  
Fiction—fact,  
Yes—no,  
God didn't know.  
(Dewy, dewy, drop.)  
When to go?  
(Dewy, dewy, drop.)  
When to stop?

OPINION  
PLEASE?

By DICK NUTTALL  
"The Spirit's the Thing"

What's wrong with the school spirit here at W.S.T.C.? This question has been one cause of much controversial discussion within these four walls. Let's analyze the situation. Just what is wrong with the spirit here? For example, a visit to past baseball or basketball games played at the college is definitely proof that our school spirit is nil.

Have you ever sat back and wondered how discouraging it is for the players to look out into the stands and see only a handful of spectators? The tragic part of it is that these spectators are always the same few "loyalties." The boys out on the basketball court or on the baseball diamond never give up. They go out and put their whole hearts into the games. They have just one goal in mind—to win for the college. But what good is a win if no fellow college member is there to share their victory; to shake their hands and say, "You played a swell game."

I guess this is just about enough said on my part. Let's see what

the symposium

clinton e. boutwell, jr.

WHAT SHOULD OUR POLICY IN ASIA BE?

Before starting to discuss this month's question, the author would like to state specifically the purpose and function of this column. They are:

1. To stimulate interest in important international and national questions or affairs.
2. To present to the reader the divergent points of view on these issues.
3. To help the reader formulate an opinion as to where he stands in relation to these issues.

Let us now turn to the question of the month: What should our policy in Asia be?

It seems that Asia's star is again glaring in prominence in world affairs. In every country of the East there are movements commencing and terminating that are revolutionary in character.

Some of these movements have been initiated by the colonial powers (i.e., France, England, etc.) in regard to places such as India and Indo-China. The movements are termed revolutionary because they usually consist of a colonial power withdrawing from a long existent, strategic, economic position, giving long subservient countries their freedom.

Others of these movements are revolutionary because the communists have had a hand in it—playing up the nationalistic-economic revulsion of feudalism and colonial control by the Asian peoples. In any case, the policies that have been advocated by certain individuals seem to be mainly interested in the communistic phase of these movements which is, in essence, the social-economic and nationalistic phase.

The first of these policies is the one of retaliation. This theory finds support in such notable men as John Foster Dulles, Robert Taft, and Senator McCarthy; and in such organizations as the China lobby.

The retaliation theory is that we, the United States, should give unlimited support to Chiang Kai-shek and send unlimited amounts of materials and money to nations in Asia fighting communism. They are very violent in their condemnation of the Administration policy in the Far East and one of their major points of debate is that we would never have lost China if it had not been for the blunders of President Truman and company.

This group, sometimes called "Asia firsters," have been responsible for the spending of millions of dollars in China and for getting an army of exile established under Chiang Kai-shek on Formosa with the intent of reinvasion of China and a re-establishment of the Nationalist Government. Their main thesis is that to stop the communist advances, the United States must turn to the East and give military support to the now existing government. It is here that they differ with the second theory.

The supporters of the second prospectus are just as well known as those of the first policy. They are such men as: Harry Truman, Dean Acheson, and others of the current administration.

These men, after the fall of China to the national communists, seemed to have relinquished all thought of the East except for Korea. This group mildly disapproved of the Nationalist Government and their feeling towards the East has always been one of irresolution, albeit giving considerable monetary aid to China and spending much more in lives in Korea.

Their main contributions seem to be in the Western part of the world but they have done some things of interest in Asia. They have, for instance, allowed money and military leaders to drift into Formosa to aid Chiang. And their most colossal feat is that they sent troops against the communists' forces invading South Korea. Notwithstanding all these various assistances, their soul position remains one of "see-no-evil, do-no-evil" as in ratio to what they could do with their governmental powers.

Both the above-mentioned groups are at complete odds, to use an old cliché, with the following, and perhaps, more liberal school.

This third and final group does not have such commanding figures as Dulles and Truman but they do have men of intelligence and sincerity. The leader of this hypothesis is Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas. Douglas is a very liberal-minded and philosophical type man. He has been to the East twice and has met the people of these Asian countries from mule-back. He has written two books on the Asiatic socio-economic question, and is considered to be an authority in the field. The quarterly *Pacific Affairs* also advocates this policy, as does the Institute of Pacific Relations.

Their theories are simple but relatively unknown and definitely in the minority. They are to this effect: the United States should not support reactionaries such as Sigman Rhee and Chiang Kai-shek but give aid to and abet those parties that stand for proper land reform and that will give help to the people who, in their opinion, so desperately need it.

The exponents of this philosophy have been slanderized as in the case of Owen Latimore who has repeatedly had to defend himself from charges of communistic leanings which have yet to be substantiated and glorified as in the case of Justice Douglas. But neither trends seem to have added or subtracted any followers from their cause.

There, dear reader, are the three leading points of view—one, retaliation; another, hands-off; and the last, democratic reforms for the mass—to stave off the communistic advances in the Asian sphere. The only question left to answer, therefore, is: where do you stand?

Next: What should our policy in Europe be?

SPOT NEWS RELEASE FOR THE ACORN

Students Join PLOW

Recently three Worcester State Teachers College students were invited to join PLOW (Poetry League of Worcester). The invitation came about as a result of the circulation of student work about Worcester County. The Teachers College now has the distinction of having more members in PLOW than any other college in the County.

some fellow collegians have to say about school and class spirit.

J. O., Junior: "I think that fraternities and sororities would be a big boost to school spirit. As it is now, there just isn't enough competition among the classes. What we need is something to push the competition and get the students interested."

J. S., Sophomore: "I think that if

(Continued on Page 4)



# ACORNITIS

## Freshman Fancies

Dave Tomolonius, former editor of the South High "Index," currently spending his leisure time at Sherers' . . . Tom Sheehan, St. John's product, playing piano at the Arcadia . . . Cambridge's Jackie Warner waxing record with the Dolphins, vocal group . . . Holden High's M.C. Allen Nelson still emptying bits of wit, trying to out-do Millbury High's M.C., Carolyn Wainwright . . . Dave "The Hatter" Sugarman reported to be a great catcher. A knee injury kept Dave out of high school ball . . . Congratulations to our delegates, Marguerite Shuber and Florine Severance. A wise choice! . . . "Red" Cooney could help out the Debating Team with his questions in World Affairs . . . Paul Fistoro, Student Council member, former University of Mass. halfback, is lending his talents to Semi-Pro Leagues . . . Chick Simcn does the fancy tap along with the "High Step" . . . All Parish League Dave Shea headed for another great season. Rumor being entertained about a School Orchestra. It's a thought . . . Anyone looking for a Quonset hut? Bob Ash has a few extra . . . Bob Baker wants us to establish the fact that he's not so plain! . . . One of the best school assemblies this school year—Rita Cocchiola, recent graduate of Juliard School of Music, New York. Let's have a repeat performance! . . . Have you children of dancing age? We boast of two fine modern and tap teachers.

## Sophomore Quips

Have you heard . . . the old tradition about sophomores? I mean their being the most mischievous class in school—and, of course, the wisest. Even though there are exceptions to the rule, *this* class certainly isn't it. The class has really changed. Why, I remember when everyone crept timidly about afraid of a stray shadow, or else ran about helter skelter trying to find classrooms or attend last-minute rehearsals for skits . . . oh well, "them days are gone forever!" . . . that by popular demand, Jacky Hayes has been signed up for the "villain of the week" club, along with his supporting cast: Pat Sullivan, Paul O'Day, Madge Semon, Tom Friend, Pauline Kane and a lot of extras! I guess Jack Finley and Joe Sinnott were getting in "form" for the year to come; were those cards heavy, fellows?

## Things we wonder about . . .

. . . two fellows in S1, who keep waving in assembly;  
. . . our sophomore treasurer's receipt book;  
. . . puddles in the physics' room;  
. . . the two S4 girls, who nabbed two freshmen;  
. . . Louise A's Charleston;  
. . . the S2 girls feeding the S2 boys—motives?  
. . . Jim and Peaches;  
. . . tongue slipping in S4;  
. . . Terry's pick-up license;  
. . . "Ready, aim, fire!"  
. . . this column!

Oh, well, there'll be more news next month—the spies are out hunting now.

## Oops! Late Bulletin!

Robert Sherman just got married. CONGRATULATIONS!

See you soon . . . The Wise Soph.

## Junior Observations

Well, we're all back at the old routine . . . a few (five to be exact) Sophomore girls are still at Hyannis (Mentally, that is) . . . Seniors appear to be studying lately . . . W. A. A. picnic was a big success . . . are the Junior girls too much for you Freshmen? . . . 10-2 tsk! tsk! . . . We hear two Freshman girls at the picnic were initiated into the "Barnyard Sorority" . . . can you really cluck like hens, girls? . . . The "fresh" are beginning to get over that lost look . . . The Seniors are really in style from the looks of our Senior Class Tea . . . Juniors have taken on that "dressed up" look . . . could be it's

observation day? . . . The Sophomores seemed to top the list this year for book-borrowing, with the "fresh" running a close second . . . Who owns that beautiful Ford called the "Black Dragon" . . . Could we have a ride? . . . Freshmen have quite a talented class, a real asset to the school . . . Many dubious glances were cast at the lunch menu after recent assembly, featuring snakes, frogs, and other wild life . . . When will the girls learn to remember that men are in the gym after twelve o'clock? . . . Wonder how the Senior Secondaries are making out in their apprenticeship? . . . Hear we have quite a lot of new material for this year's basketball team . . . the library seems to be used quite often this year—is it that we have more energy to climb? . . . A flowery fragrance has come from the art room lately . . . Junior Elementaries again . . . Just a few Freshmen fellows have been staying lately to play basketball . . . do you have your sneakers, boys? . . . Have you ever noticed the worn look on those of us that have a 3:30 class, Friday afternoons? . . . The Freshman-Sophomore Dance was a big success . . . many new friendships were started . . . We have a Freshman fellow from Canada, this year . . . anyone need tutoring in French? . . . The girls' lounge is certainly back in session . . . just listen in on your lunch hour . . . Boys now have gym . . . have you girls noticed our male population out on the ball field? . . . Beware of accidents — the upper classmen are learning first aid!

## The Sec's

"Red" Kane spent his two weeks at camp with the Army Reserves, doing nothing but resting, due to an infected blister. Mr. Kane never would have planned it that way, I'm sure . . . "Beau" Beauregard, the tiger of France, amazed Denise Darcel recently with his fluent French. He met her on WTAG's "Julie and Johnny" show . . . Bob Cusick barely escaped the draft this summer. Come to think of it, it is a peaceful feeling to be out of their grasp for another school year . . . Clint Boutwell and his wife are now Worcesterites. Clint finally found that Worcester is The City . . . Art Chaves sold vacuum cleaners from door to door this summer. The other "Framingham Dude," "Easy Ed" Pilote, was his partner. He had something to do with the air department . . . You Juniors that are always locking for ways to raise money for our class should look into the possibilities of having Joe Scannel write his autobiography and giving us the royalties . . . Beside being an expert harmonica player, as her partner, Ann Doyle, is too, Peg Carty is also a very talented trumpet player . . . Where did "Terrible Tom" Gibbons get the nerve to wear that yellow plaid vest with the shiny back? . . . If you think "here and there, this and that" Pilote is big, you should see his enormous father, the man who wipes out crime in Framingham. (Bow, when you hear that city mentioned. Or is it a state?) . . . Rod Berry spent this summer . . . well, enough said . . . I wonder whatever became of "Bud" Buskey? . . . I'll bet Ralph Dumphy has plenty of pastry in his lunch . . . Did you ever notice the Indian pictured in Mr. Moberg's room? The third one from the left seems to be an Italian Indian from the looks of the gesture he is making with his left hand. Maybe he caught it from Columbus . . . Oh, well, back to my physiography.

## Senior Glances

Have you noticed how talkative the Secondaries are when they come back to school on Fridays? Could be they have some good pointers for the Elementaries—or is it vice versa? . . . Dr. Farnsworth has an extensive collection of records for use in the classroom. Ask the Elementaries about "DIXIE" or

Patrick Henry's speech . . . The Seniors really ARE catching butterflies with those nets. Some have forsaken the college grounds for "buggier" places. How's the insect population at Purgatory? . . . Hear there's a volley ball game in the offing between the Senior fellows and the faculty men. That's an athletic event none of us should miss. May the best team win! . . . Have you seen the books the Seniors have been enjoying lately? Best sellers and modern classics. Believe it or not, they're assignments for Contemporary Lit. class. You underclassmen will get your chance . . . Wonder what the Secondary girls do with a discipline case a foot taller than they? Any suggestions? . . . The Yearbook committees are in full swing already, and everyone has something to do. The '53 publication of OAKLEAF should be a great one . . . If you find a Senior stalking around mumbling something about "marginal utility" or "demand and supply," just pass him by. This Economics takes a lot of concentration . . . If you Juniors have any problems concerning First Aid bandaging, artificial respiration, etc., just consult the Seniors. They'll be glad to help you out . . . Conferences have taken some of our members to other localities. Betty Mahan was our representative to the Swampscott conference, and Joan Bryson and Adrena Oghadianian were delegates to the W.A.A. meeting at Bridgewater . . . Ask Mr. Murphy or Mr. Reilly about Economics or Social Studies. They're well prepared to answer . . . We're glad to see John Hanley back with us. He's picking up where he left off when Uncle Sam beckoned . . . Wish Barbara Kelliher had caught about fifty-two more butterflies just like the one she has in her collection. It's a beauty! . . . Wonder what would happen if Jim Leland and Jim McSherry were in the same class? . . . Congratulations are in order to: Paul Fidrych, who became the father of a baby girl. Our best to your wife and daughter, Paula; Bill Bombard, who was married recently to the former Barbara Ritchie. Lots of happiness, Bill and Barbara; Estelle Smith and Mary Maggi, who came back this fall with engagement rings. Best of luck to you both; Joan Morris, who is now Mrs. Walter Soay. Our good wishes for a happy life; the new members of Kappa Delta Phi, who have found that fine work has its rewards . . . Wonder if you noticed the changed appearances when the caps and gowns were donned for the first time? That's a rather final indication of the fast-approaching conclusion of four wonderful years. It makes one somewhat serious and thoughtful.

But there's still much to be done!

## Club Room Chatter

### NEWMAN CLUB

The activities of the Newman Club thus far have consisted of two Holy Hours, the first having been held Tuesday, September 30, at Christ The King Church, and the other, Sunday, October 5, at the Immaculate Conception Church. The latter was followed by a coffee hour.

The officers of the club are: President, Edward J. Cooney. Vice-President, John E. Durkin. Secretary, Mary Maloney.

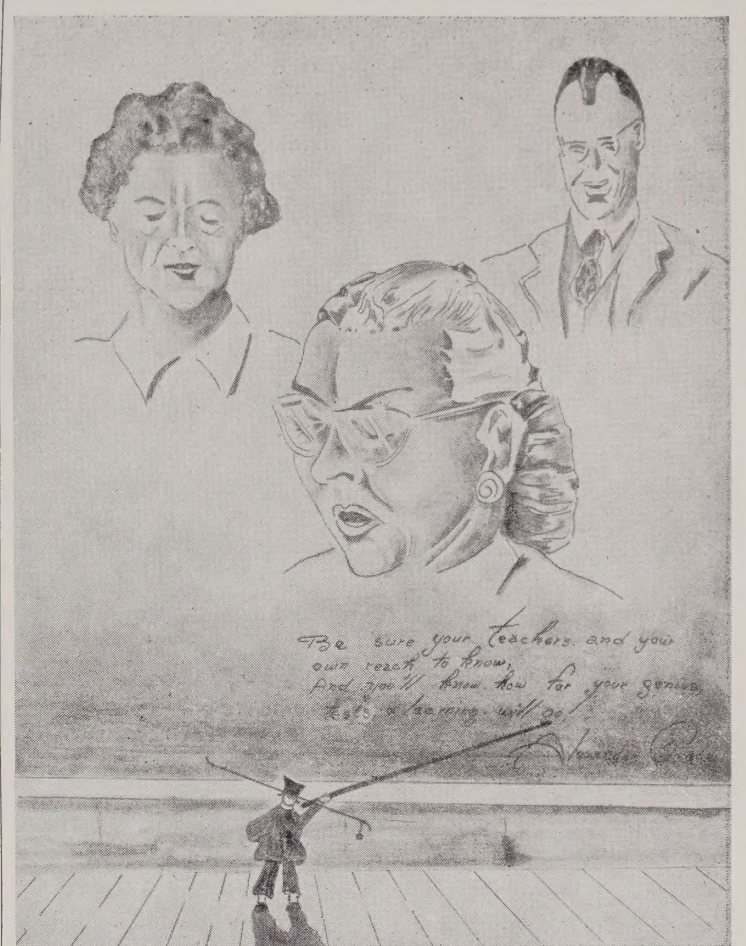
Social Chairwoman, Barbara Kelleher.

Enjoyed very much, were the Halloween Party at the Newman House on Salisbury street, and the Holy Cross Outing Club Dance, held Saturday, October 25, in the Holy Cross Gymnasium.

—M. F.

### FRENCH CLUB

Officers of the French Club were installed at the first meeting, held on Friday, October 17. Miss Mar-



guerite McKelligett gave a resume of a play that she had witnessed in New York. This so aroused interest that the organization plans to attend a play in Boston during the coming year.

After voting to send a Christmas package to their adopted French orphan, Annie Mariadre, the organization adjourned, with a social and games following. —L. C.

### KAPPA DELTA PHI

Gamma Chi, State Teacher's chapter of the national honor society, pledged two faculty members and eight seniors on senior day of class week. Soon to be initiated into the group will be Dr. Elizabeth Foster and Dr. Guy Winslow, together with Joan Barry, John Cirelli, Helene Clay, Rita Fitman, Mary Jane Harvey, Dorothy McGauley, Robert Mullens, Nancy Peterson, and James Rawdon. Congratulations! —C. C.

### GLEE CLUBS

Both the Men's and the Women's glee clubs are anticipating another active season. They have a heavy schedule of concerts and programs, and the groups are really settling down to some hard work. You know, the Christmas concert isn't so very far into the future. That probably was a Christmas carol that you heard as you passed by the music room, last Wednesday! —C. C.

### A. C. E.

Some of the members of the A.C.E. recently attended a state conference in Northfield, Mass. One of the main topics under consideration was the possibility of establishing a series of educational television programs, to be used in the schoolrooms of Massachusetts. Both parents and teachers should be vitally interested in such a valuable visual aides program.

On October 21st, the club was treated to illustrated talks by the Misses Paula Hanrahan and Shirley Makela. Both recent graduates of this college, they spent their past summer in Europe; each had an interesting story to tell.

On December 5th, the club plans to hold a dance. Keep this date in mind. —C. C.

### LITERARY CLUB

Speakers, reports, and reviewers, plus a wealth of entertainment added, are the inclusions of a well-defined activity list of the Literary Club's new season. These were the points of discussion at the first meeting, held Friday, October 17.

Various speakers, such as Al Marcelo, Tom Carey, and Raymond Morin, were discussed. A trip to

Sturbridge Village was voted as the culminating activity of the organization, this spring. Senior Contemporary Literature Reports, the annual Christmas Party, attendance at the Book Forums at the Assumption College. Fine Arts at Clark, will complete the program.

President, Irene Butkiewicz. Vice-President, Lucille Desarro. Secretary, Mary Derderian. Treasurer, Adrena Oghadianian. Acting Treasurer, Marlene Foisey.

Social Chairmen, Patricia Chiar-elli, Anne Hussey. —I. B.

### INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

On Friday, October 17, the International Relations Club met under the supervision of its faculty advisor, Doctor Jones. Elections were held, with the following results:

President, Arthur Chaves. Vice-President, Clinton Boutwell. Secretary, Ann Curis. Treasurer, Donald Cummings. —A. N.

### DEBATING SOCIETY (Robert W. Fox Memorial Debating Society)

The organization has renamed itself the Robert W. Fox Memorial Debating Society, in honor of Robert W. Fox, a former member of this college who was killed in combat in the last war.

Many debates are scheduled with various colleges in the city, as well as with those colleges and universities out of the immediate area of Worcester. Holy Cross will have been debated at the time of publication, but a debate with Clark is up for November 19. There will also be a varsity debate with Holy Cross, November 19. —I. G.

### DRAMATICS CLUB

Mary Jane Harvey, recently elected President, has announced that the club's activities will be underway very shortly. Another exciting comedy is listed to be readying itself for a performance on the boards at S. T. C. in the not-too-far-distant future. Miss O'Donnell will once again lend her talents as director, entrepreneur, and producer of a successful company.

—M. I.

### W. A. A.

The W. A. A. annual picnic, which was held September 30, on the campus, was a great success. The picnic's high feature was a softball game between the Freshmen and Sophomores and the Juniors and Seniors. The Juniors and Seniors showed the underclassmen what State Teachers College does for

(Continued on Page 4)





# sports

## BOBBIN' AROUND!!

BOB ASHE

To start off on the home front, we find out the college has a fairly well-rounded basketball schedule this year. By the looks of things we should have a better-than-average club and with any luck at all we could pull out with a successful season.

The Men's A. A. has swung into high gear with a few meetings and the election of representatives from all the sections. We'll have to go, however, to catch up with the fair sex, who have already thrown a blowout. Picnic, anyone??

Still four to five boys claiming the unofficial school ping-pong championship. . . .

Plenty of griping in the halls when the Phys. Ed. classes roll around. Right face! Left face! . . . It's that ol' army game, gentlemen! . . .

Player-Coach Paige Roden informs me that his team, that of Leicester Junior College, is letterally "loaded." He has managed to round up plenty of new Worcester talent, plus his holdovers from last season! Good luck, Paige! . . . Grid Glance:

Holy Cross is headed for top billing in New England and also will rank o.k. in the East. Coach Eddie Anderson's boys may lack depth and experience, but they surely aren't afraid to get into the old fight.

All the male freshmen know the dimensions of an official softball diamond verbatim. We definitely will not lack activity, come another depression.

Plenty of basketball activity two or three afternoons a week. Stick around! The more the merrier.

Everyone has shelled out activity fees, so why not turn out for the games regularly. Here is the tentative schedule:

Monday, Nov. 24:	Worcester J.C. ....home
Wednesday, Dec. 3:	Keene N.H. Teachers .....hom
Wednesday, Dec. 10:	New Bedford .....home
Friday, Dec. 12:	Leicester J.C. ....home
Wednesday, Dec. 17:	Keene N. H. Teachers.....away
Tuesday, Jan. 6:	Lowell Teachers .....hom

- WORCESTER TELEGRAM
- THE EVENING GAZETTE
- SUNDAY TELEGRAM

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Friday, Jan. 9:	New Bedford .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 13:	Lowell Textile .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 20:	Fitchburg .....away
Tuesday, Jan. 27:	Boston Teachers .....away
Thursday, Jan. 29:	Leicester J.C. ....away
Wednesday, Feb. 4:	R.I. Col. of Ed. ....
Thursday, Feb. 5:	Assumption .....away
Friday, Feb. 13:	Worcester J.C. ....away
Tuesday, Jan. 17:	Boston Teachers .....home
Thursday, Feb. 19:	Lowell Teachers .....home
Wednesday, Feb. 25:	Assumption .....home

\*This schedule is tentative at this time of publication.

The first practice called this season was answered by 24 aspirants. From these, Coach Eager will attempt to shape up a team for the first game in November. So we say, Good Luck, Coach. Following are the names of the 24 hopefuls:

Robert Ashe	Tomas King
Robert Baker	John Krafve
Leo Coleman	Kenneth McKenna
Edward Cooney	James McSherry
John Durkin	Donald Patterson
Charles Favrault	John Reagle
William Ferris	Paige Rowden
Edward Grant	Carol Kusek
John Hayes	David Shea
Robert Johnson	Charles Simon
John Keaney	John Sullivan
Jerald Kellett	Kenneth Winquist

### CLUB ROOM CHATTER

(Continued from Page 3)

them by whipping the Freshmen-Sophomore combination, 7-2.

While the game was going on some of the girls, who are not ardent softball fans, tried their luck on the tennis courts.

After the hard-fought games, they all proceeded to down a quantity of hot dogs, potato chips, soda and marshmallows. During this delicious lunch, the Freshmen were serenaded by the upperclassmen.

—A. H.

### GEOGRAPHY CLUB

The Geography Club will elect officers at its next meeting. Plans are being considered for many trips which may include a trip to Harvard University Forestry School and a three- or four-day field trip to Maine, Vt. and N. H., next spring. The club also plans to have outside speakers from foreign countries at many of its meetings throughout the year, and also a Christmas party. Mr. Moberg says, "Anyone interested in Geography is welcome to join the club."

—P. B.

## Is Dizzy Really Dizzy?

(From Atlanta Constitution, July 18, 1951)

ROBERT ASHE

Jay Hanna Dean come out of Chickalah, Arkansas, more years ago than a coon hound's got fleas. That was where he tried on edjoo-cation and found that it warn't no fit for his noggin. They couldn't get the Second Reader through his thick skull with a crowbar. Preety soon they call him dizzy.

Some fellers come laud but they's readin', writin' and rithmatten' fellers. Jay Hanna, he warn't none of these. He was just a pitchin' feller and plenty laud along with it. Plenty of these strong, silent fellers allas are sayin' they let their fast ball talk for them. Well, this Jay Hanna was strong, but he wasn't silent. His fast ball whistled and he kept right on atalkin'.

A while back, a reporter feller named Tolbert, which used to be the name of a respected boot-legging family around my country, fetched up with Jay Hanna in New Yawk City, where he's stopped pitchin' and just talks. Trouble is, you have to look at Jay Hanna now, too. Once he was just a radio feller, but he's took up with television now, and he's acaution.

Like he was telling this Tolbert young'un for his story. "I'm just as calm and confident in fron of these cameras, as any place else. Only difference between television and radio is they ain't so much to talk about in television. If a batter is takin' his stance at the plate, all you do is name hom. They ain't no use in saying he's taking his stance, cuz all you folks see him."

Jay Hanna has done good since he and his pappy and two brothers knocked around Oklahoma and Texas pickin' cotton and linin' out the tin cans after they left Chickalah. Their mammy died when he was just a sapling and the only home life he knowed was 'round a campfire. He got took into the Army for a spell, but this was before you had to know how to read and write to tote a gun.

Jay hisself says he was "the worst soldier in God's living world." It was while he was in the army that a St. Louis Cardinal scout seen him pitch a few times and took a fancy to him. Jay Hanna bought his release from soldiering for \$20.00 and started pitching for St. Jo, Mo., and then at Houston, and then at St. Louis. He throwed harder than a cannon and the ball looked about the size of a pea, which is why he didn't waste no time getting where he was going.

Then one day his throwin' arm

## OPINION PLEASE

(Continued from Page 2)

each class developed a spirit of co-operation things would get done and done well."

J. B., Senior: "The only thing I can say about school spirit at S.T.C. is that there is none, none at all."

B. H., Junior: "Spirit in this school is high until a ball game rolls around. Then, only 10 or 12 people show up, and these supporters are the same people who come to every game."

C. W., Freshman: "I think that the school and class spirit here can be exemplified by planning our class day programs. We get loads of volunteers, but not many appearances. Many people are anxious to co-operate as far as talking goes, but very few people ever 'get into the act.'"

A. W., Senior: "If it were any quieter, we'd all be dead!"

J. M., Junior: "I think that we should have someone like Buster Sherry come to speak to us on the topic of school spirit. School and class spirit here is definitely lacking, and I think it could be boosted by such a talk."

E. B., Senior: "Where there's life there's hope, but when there's neither, it's pretty hopeless."



W.A.A.

## What's What In Sports

By WHO'S WHO?

To say that the only sports talent here at W.S.T.C. lies in the male sex would be the understatement of the semester. Have you ever wandered into the gym on a Monday afternoon and seen the great sports ability of the weaker sex? If not, you're due for a treat.

Girls' sports are of a great variety here at S.T.C. They include basketball, volley ball, ping-pong, tennis, badminton, and archery. Last year, members of each class went to Lowell and Fitchburg State Teachers College to participate in basketball and volley ball games. Last spring, we had an outing with Framingham Teachers College here at the college. We had a softball game in which we came out the victors. After this, a weiner roast was enjoyed by all.

You have already noted the strong rivalry among the women in different classes. This is increased when the inter-mural games begin. The senior class has some exceptional talent in this line and all classes strive to win over them, since they are "the" upperclassmen. Outstanding stars such as Adrena Oghidanian, Joan Bryson and Dotty Ghiz are hard to beat. The Juniors are the class to beat, though, as they are mighty sure that they are tops in the sports world at the college. Nancy Jones' hook shot in basketball looks mighty good this year, along with Dotty Potter's swift serve in volley ball. One junior is still playing volley ball and basketball from the floor. Could she be employed as a duster? The Sophomores showed great skill in their participation in the sports' program. Keep up the good work and send some representatives to Monday activities. With such a large Freshman class, there surely must be some sports' ability. Don't hide your light under a bushel basket, girls. Come out and shine!

The board officers include:  
President, Joan Bryson.  
Vice-President, Adrena Oghidanian.  
Secretary, Gertrude Cooney.  
Treasurer, Mary Coogan.  
The board Officers include:  
Freshmen: Pat Chiarelle, Helene Fitzgibbons.

Sophomore: Helene Thomasian, Carol Cormier.  
Junior: Dorothy Potter, Dolores Lord.  
Senior: Jean Favreau, Joan Kindfleisch.

Already this year we have had a weiner roast, which was a huge success. Two games have been played, with the Juniors taking one by an easy slide, and the Sophomores winning the other by the skin of their teeth.

REMEMBER, GIRLS, EACH GIRL CAN PLAY SOME SPORT AND THERE IS A SPORT HERE AT S.T.C. FOR EVERY GIRL.

## SPLINTERS

The cold crispness of these days makes one especially notice the green and gold leaves which carpet our campus . . . Wish these upperclassmen would wear signs advertising the books they want to sell . . . These map-happy sophomores and their locker room conferences . . . Ever see the library after a book has been assigned to the Juniors . . . Try, just try, to find a parking space around 8:55 A. M. . . . These commercials which are so cheerful on the bus radio . . . pencils which insist on breaking in the middle of a lecture. . . . The "First Aiders" and their square knots . . . The spontaneous laughter of the Freshmen . . . The Seniors and their "Lost and Found Bug Department" . . . The smoothness of our new book's pages . . . The echo of one's voice in the rotunda . . . The new teachers, the new students, and the realization that another busy school year is well on the way.